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Brattleboro Church Directory.

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Friday evening, prayer meeting, 7:45.

HERTHE CONORDIGATIONAL.—Main Ri.;

Pastor. Sunday services 10:10 a.m., 7:00 p. m.;

Sunday School 12 m. Missionary and 8:8. Concerts

Sunday School 12 m. Missionary and 8:8. Concerts

take the place of the ovening service on the let and

2d Sundays of the month, respectively. Young

people's meeting Monday evening at 1-4 to 8. Thureday p. m., ladies prayer meeting, 3 o'clocs.

ONORGATIONAL.—West Braithebree, levy. C. H. Merrill, Pastor. Sunday services—Sermon in morning
at 10:30. Missionary concert the first Binday evening of each month. Sermon servy other Sunday

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follows morning service.

follows morning service.

Piricovar. — Main St.; Rier. W. H. Calling, Rector.
Sunday services: Morning prayer and sermon 10:00
a. m.; Evening prayer and sermon 1:00 p.m.; Sunday Barol 12:15 p.m. Hely days, 11:50 a. m. Hely
Gommurion 1st Sunday in the month, and on all
great festivals. The children of the parish are catchiacd up the 1st Sunday in every mouth at 3 p.m.

Extransper Eng. calliard on the 1st Sunday in every mouth of 3 p. m.
Mathodren Efficient — Meetings in Sever frow hall.
Rev. N. F. Ferry, Fastor. Preaching Sunday
at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School 19 m.; Brindry
meeting in the evening. S. S. Concert 4th Sunday
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prayer meeting Friday evening. Seats free.

ROMAN CATIOLIO.—Walnut St.; Ber. Honry Lane,
Pastor. Sunday services—High mass 10:30 a. m.;
Vespers and Benediction 7:30 p. m.
Ustrastras.—Main St.; Ber. W. L. Jenkins, Partor.
Services Sunday a. m., of 10:20. Scate free.
First Universalayer. Jonal 38 : Ber. M. H. Bergier
First Universalayer.

Finer Universatier. Canal St.; Rev. M. H. Harris, Pastor, residence on North St. Sunday sermon 10:39 a. m. Services Monday and Friday evenings at 7:30.

BRATTLEBORO Business Directory.

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J. W. FROST & CO. S. Cresby Block.
FRANK G. HOWE, Marshall & Esterbrook, Main-st.
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Miscellany.

THE CLOSING YEAR.

The maples in the forest glow; On the lawn the fall flowers blaze; The landscape has a purple hare; My heart is filled with warmth and glow. Like living coals the red leaves burn; They full—then turns the red to rust; They crumble, like the coals, to dust. Warm heart, must thou to ashes turn?

The suspice redden in the sun; In autumn gold the besches stand; Rest, faithful plough, thy work is done Upon the terming land.

Bordered with trees whose gay leaves fly

The fresh, dark scree furrowed lie, And sak the sower's hand. Loose the tired steed, and let him go To pasture, where the gentlans blow, And we, who till the grateful ground, Fing we the golden shower around. Fiting wide the generous grain; we fling O'er the dark mold the green of Spring. For thick the emerald blades shall grow, When first the March winds molt the snow

The early blue birds sing. [William Callen Bryant.

The squirrel gloats o'er his accomplished hoard, The ants have brimmed their garners with rip-

rep-been have stored The availows all have winged across the main; But here the autumn melanchely dwells, And sighs her tuneful spells Amongst the cuniess shadows of the plain.

And to the sleeping flowers below

Alone, alone, Upon a morsy stone, She sits and reckens up the dead and gone, With the last leaves for a love-rowary; Wide all the withered world looks dreamly, Like a dim picture of the drewned past In the husht mind's mysterious for-away, Doubtful what ghowly thing will steal the last Into that distance, gray upon the gray. (Thomas Hood,

To the Fringed Gentlan Thou bloscom, bright with automn dew, And colored with the heaven's own bine That openest when the quiet light Succeeds the less and frosty night;

. Then comest not when violets line Or columbines, in purple dryssed, Nod o'er the ground-tird's hidden nest.

Thou waitest late, and com'st alone, When woods are bare and birds are flower And frosts and shortening days portent The aged Year is near his end. Then doth thy sweet and quiet eye

Look through its fringes to the sky, Blue -blue-as if that sky let fall A flower from its cefuleut wall. I would that thus, when I shall see The hour of death draw near to me, Hope, bloscoming within my heart, May look to heaven as I depart.

The Latter Days. Storms have passed over us; the earth is changed Pale leaves now flutter in the dusky green; In aplands, where of old the wild bee ranged, A great wind eight, "No more shall these be seen." Therefore is bollows of the field I go, To lowly places where the sun lies warm, Where I can hear the voices from the farm The noonday cricket chirp, the cattle low. am content to let the seasons pass, For still I feel there is some sheltered nook Some corner, that the sun must ever bless. Though tiles die upon the dying grass, O's, never is this yearning earth formule, Nor severed love bereft of blessedness?

Hisrper's for December.

LIFE ON MARN

WORLD LIKE OURS, WITH WATER, AIR, HEAT, LIGHT, WINDS, CLOUDS, BAIN, BIV-ULEIS, VALLEYS, AND MOUNTAINS.

(Translated for the New York World.) When twelve years ago I published the first edition of my work "La Pinralite des Mondes," I did hope to see the speedy confirmation which the progress of astronomy would give to my theory in enabling us to ouch with the finger as it were, the maniestations of planetary life. On the one hand, the ecolites, those samples of other worlds, have brought in their own substance the elements which play the most important part in life, like oxygen, byprolite which feil at Orgueil (Department of Tarn-et-Garonne) brought us coal-like matter, carbures, which, like peat, are due to vegetable remains; that which fell in Aerolites had already brought water under the form of bydrate of oxyde of Iron. The worlds from which these debris come do not differ from ours. On the other hand, through the spectral analysis, vapor of water identical with that which produces our fogs, our clouds, and our rains, has been

discovered in the planetary atmosphere. But of all the studies lately made that which offers us the most general confirmation of the existence of life beyond the earth is the telescopic examination of the planet Mars. This neighboring world, inours. By its situation we are called to observe its surface under the best conditions for its study, and the telescope reveals the configurations which indicate the closest affinity between that globe and the one we

It is by the continuous and persevering study of the movement of Mars that Kepler discovered the immortal laws which ontrol the system of the world. It seems to me certain that it is by the study of the ame planet that will first be confirmed the locirine of the plurality of worlds, the philosophical crowning achievement of astronomy. By this double service Mars would deserve the esteem of thinking humanity, and perhaps would cause us to pardon the follies and the cruelties with which the god of war has inspired for too long a time this poor humanity that peoples the

Led by the persevering desire to find in practical astronomy itself the direct evidence of this great proof of the plurality of worlds. I particularly devoted myself to the observation of the planet Mars. I specially studied it at the periods when it passed in the neighborhood of the earth, and above all last year. Comparing between them the observations made at different epochs by astronomers, I succeeded in colocting in reference to it numerous and dedisive documents. The results of these observations and those discussions are satisfactory for the solution of the curious problem of the condition of life on the surface

them is therefore only 19,000,000 leagues, ences of temperature and of saturation. and it may even descend to 14,000,000, be- The winds arise from the same differences cause neither Mars nor the earth follows a of temperature. The clouds may be followperfect circumference, their distances from | ed, carried by the aerial currents, over the the sun increasing or diminishing accord- | seas and the continents, and many obser-

ing to the periods. the examination of the planet is this, that the poles are marked like those of the earth -by two white zones, two caps of snow. The north pole and the south pole are even at times so brilliant that they seem to extend beyond the edge of the planet, following that effect of irradiation which renders a white circle larger to our eyes than a black circle of the same dimensions. The ices vary in extent; they heap themselves in piles and extend around each pole during the winter, while in the summer they melt and retire. In their totality they extend further than do ours, and sometimes deseend to the forty-fifth degree of latitude, or as far as those regions which correspond to the situation of France on the earth.

The first aspect of the planet makes it seem anniagous to ours as regards the division of its climates into frigid, temperate and torrid zones. The examination of its topography shows us on the contrary, a aufficiently characteristic disaimilarity between its configuration and that of our

In fact, there are more seas than lands on the earth. Three quarters of the globe are covered with water. Terra firms is composed principally of three vast islandsthree continents, one extending from the west to the east, and forming Europe and Asia; the second placed to the south of Europe, and forming Africa; the third stretels ing on the other side of the globe, from above to below, from the north to the south, and forming the great territories of Amerles. If the small continent of Australia, situated south of Asia, to added, we have the configuration of the globe.

It is not the same with the surface of Mars, notwithstanding the comparisons which astronomers have often sought to apply to its continental and oceanic divisions. The water does not cover three-fourths of Mars. There are more lands than seas there, and, instead of being islands emerged from the bosom of the liquid element, continents seem rather to reduce the oceans to simple interior seas, veritable Mediterraneans. There is there no Atlantic or Paeine, and the tour of Mars might almost be minde on dry land. The seas are Mediterraneans, cut up into various gulfs, prolongmi here and there in a great number of arms, stretching, like our Red See, across terra firma; such is the principal feature of

the geography of Mars. ther feature which also would suffice for the recognition of Mars from a long distance is this, that the seas are extended in the southern hemisphere, between the equator and the pole on one side; on another side they extend to a less extent in the northern hemisphere. Further, these southern and northern seas are united by these arms of the sea tending from the south to

The continents of Mars are tinted of a red othre bue, and its seas present themselves to our gaze under the aspects of spots of a gray-green, deepened by an effect of The coloration of Mars is not due to its atmosphere, for, although the vell extends over the whole planet, reither its seas nor its polar snow- yield to the influence of this coloration. Moreover, the borders of the planet are less colored than the cen- which we are discussing could remain for-

tre of the disk-a result which would not visible to the naked eye, and which doubt-

and of the vegetables which must cover its champaigns? Are there red prairies, red | ingrepresented by 100 on the surface of the forests, red fields there? Are our silent woods with their soft shadows replaced are our wild red popples the emblem of the It may be remarked, in fact, that an oberver placed on the moon, or even on Vems, would see our continents strongly tinted with the greenish shade. But in auomn he would see this shade vanish in the atitudes where the trees like their leaves; he would see the fields vary in shades to a golden yellow, and then the snow would

over the ground for months at a time. On Mars the coloration is constant, and it is beerved in all its latitudes, during their winter as well as during their summer. It varies only according to the transparency of its atmosphere and of ours. This, however, is no reason why the vegetation of Mars should not be the principal cause of this general shade. The plains cannot be lenuded everywhere like the sands of Samra. They are probably covered with a vegetation of some kind, and as it is not the interior of the soli that we see, but its surface, it must follow that the covering of this soil, the vegetation, whatever it be, has red for its chief color, since all the lands

of Mars offer this enrious aspect. The wenderful operations of the spectro cope have been applied to the study of the planets, principally by the learned English physicist Huggins. The planets reflect the light which they receive from the sun. When the spectrum of their light is examned, the solar spectrum is found as though

t were reflected in a mirror. On airceting the spectroscope to Mars there was noticed, in the first place, in the rays emitted by this planet, a perfect iden tity with those which emanate from the central orb of our system. But, in makng use of more infinite methods, Mr. Hug gins found, during the last oppositions of the planet, that the spectrum of Mars is black rays coinciding with the lines which appear in the solar effectrum at the setting

The green spots of that globe are indeed cas, reaches of water analogous to terrestrial waters. The clouds are vesicles of water like those of our clouds. The snows are water solidified by cold. More than this, this water revealed by the spectroscope being of the same chemical co tion as ours, we know in addition that ox-ygen and hydrogen are also there.

These important documents allow us to form so idea of the meteorology of Mars and to see in it a very similar reproduction of that of the planet which we inhabit. On Mars as on the Earth, in fact, the sun is that which comes next to the earth in the order of distances from the sun. Our orbit is traced at 37,000,000 leavers from the sun. of day, and that of Mars at 56,000,000. This vapor of water assumes a visible form When the two planets are on the same side through the same process which gives birth of the sun the distance which separates | to our clouds, that is to say by the differ-

vations have already photographed, so to That which most strikes the observer in a speak, these meteorological variations. If but he had inherited his mother's property; we do not yet precisely see the rain-fall on so it wasn't necessary for him to practice the plains of Mars, its fall is divined at to obtain his daily brend. Right here all least, since the studows disappear and are his temptations commenced. "For S tan renewed. It, also, the snow be not seen to finds some mischief still for title hands to fall, its fall is divined in like manner since,

as with us, the winter solstice there is norounded with frost. Thus there is there, as here, an atmospheric circulation, and the drop of water which the sun takes from the sea returns o it after having fallen from the cloud which absorbed it. More than this: al-though we should hold ourselves strengously on guard against all tendencies to create imaginary worlds fashioned after our own, yet Mars presents us, as in a mirror, with such an organic similitude that it is difficult not to go a little further in our lescription.

In fact, the existence of the continents and of the seas shows us that that placet was, like ours, the sent of internal geological movements which gave birth to up-heavals and depressions of the soil. There have been eruptions and shakings there, modifying the primitive crust of the globe. In consequence, there are mountains there and valleys, plateaus and hollows, steep waters return to the sea? By means of springs, rivulets, streams, and great rivers. Thus, it is difficult not to see on Mars scenes analogous to those which constitute our terrestrial country scenes-babbling rivby the sun, streams crossing the plains or falling to cataracts to the bottom of the valleys, great rivers descending slowly into

Thus, then, behold in space a few million leagues hence a land nearly the same as ours, where all the elements of life are united as they are around us; water, air, heat, light, winds, clouds, rain, rivulets, valleys, mountains. To complete the resemblance, we will remark, furthermore, that the seasons there have nearly the same mensity as on the earth, the axis of rotation of Mars being at an inclination of 27 degrees (the Earth's Inclination is 23 degrees). In view of this ensemble, is it possible to pouse for a single instant at the verification of these elements and of these movements without thinking of the effects which produced them, and which they should produce? The physico-chemical conditions which gave birth to the first vegetation which appeared on the surface of our globe being realized over yonder as here, how could they exist together with-

out producing similar results? On what scientific pretext could we imagine an arbitrary prevention of a realiza-tion of these results? It would require, in effect, an incomprehensible interdiction, a supreme veto, something like a permanent miracle of annihilation, to prevent the rays of the sun, the sir, the water, and the earth (these four elements which the ancients deined) from entering there constantly in the organic evolution, while here the smallest drop of water is inhabited by myriads of animalcules. As long as the ocean is the home of thousands of vegetable and ani-mal species, what efforts against reason amid similar vital conditions the world ever in the condition of a vast and useless

courpose Mars is less than that of the constituting materials of our globe; it is as 71 great solar republic. As a result, one terrestrial kilogramme transported thither would weigh no more than 382 grammes. A man weighing seventy kilogrammes, transported to Mars, would not weigh there twenty-seven. Is would not be more fatiguing to run ufly kilometres there than to run twenty on the earth, and the museuthe invention of the school-boys' game of "leap-freg" would enable one to leap, on Mars, not only over the backs of his companlons, but also over the roofs of houses

and the tops of trees. To the data which precede let us add those which constitute the periods of life; the duration of the day and that of the year. The rotation of that planet on its axis is effected in 24 hours, 37 minutes 22 seconds; day and night there are therefore slightly different from ours as regards duration, and they vary as they do here according to seasons, being longer in summer than in winter, according to the latitudes. The year of Mars is nearly double that of ours,

for it numbers 637 of our days. The inhabitants of Mars see the heavens, the constellations, absolutely as we see them. The earth on which we are is for them a brilliant star, which now shines in the west after the setting of the sun, and now precedes like a forerunner the rising of the radiant luminary. It offers to them phases as Venus offers tuem to us. In a word, we are their "shepherd's star," the most brilliant and most magnificent of their starry firmament. Perhaps they may even raise altars to us! ! If they cou come a little nearer they doubtless would be greatly surprised at our little troubles.

Such is the general physiognomy of this neighboring planet. The atmosphere that aurrounds it, the waters that irrigate and ossed in the orange zone by a group of fertilize it, the sun's rays that bent and illumine it, the winds that sweep over it from one end to the other, the seasons of the sun, when the light of that lumina-ry crosses the densest tayers of our atmos-to construct for it an order of life analoto construct for it an order of life analophere, and thus verified the existence of wa- gous to that with which our planet is blesster in the atmosphere of Mars 28 water ex- ed. The feebleness of the weight on its surface must have particularly modified this order of life in rendering it appropriate to its special condition. Thus, then, the globe of Mars should no longer appear to us like a block of stone turning in space in the sling of the solar attraction, a sterile and an inert and inanimate mass; but we should see in it a living world, peopled with unnumbered beings vaulting in their stmosphere, and adorned with country places, where the murmur of the wind is heard and the water reflects the light of heaven. A new world which no Columbus shall ever reach, but on which, navertheless, a whole race now lives, works, thinks, and ponders as we do, doubtless, the great and mysterious problems of nature.

> -Pride is an extravagant opinion of our own worthiness; vanity is an inordinate desire that others should share that opin

Was It Chance!

Gus Hill was the only living child e Abijah Hill, a wealthy lumber merchant in the town of Hudson. His mother was dead, and a maiden aunt kept house for his father. His profession was that of a lawyer, do :" that was true, a good many years ago, and it hasn't lost its truth yet. I know I always skip descriptions of people's personal appearance, so I wid simply say he was tall, and a blonde. Perhaps you think he looked insipid; well, he didn't; and he wouldn't if he'd parted his bair in the middle, and waxed his moustache. The oldestablished citizens of H--- said he was "an idle extravagant young dog, with good enough in him somewhere," which ger," replied the pilot, sighing heavily. good they were afraid would die for the want of proper cultivation. Nor was this all: it was ramored that he had been seen intoxicated the night of Mrs. Kidder's par-Most of the young men knew be "dranks little, but of course not to excess," A man may take arsenic and not die from its effects : but a man who does not take it

be just I must tell you some of his goodones. He was truthful, generous to a fault, always even-tempered, and a young man ravines and cliffs. How do the pluvial of more than ordinary abilities; but unless some saving Power intervened, it was evident to many that he would go to ruin. Luella Campbell was the youngest daughter of five children. She was a lovely girl. Strictly speaking she was not beautiful. ulets flowing in their pebbly beds gilded Her large hazel eyes and almost perfect form, were her only claim to beauty, and

I have told you of his bad habits; so to

certainly will not die from its effects.

disposition, which made her so rather than beauty of form or feature. Gus and Lu had been walking in the woods. He was saying: "So it is to-morrow night, you young ladies make your attack upon our hearts,

yet she was called "The beauty of H---."

It was her pure soul, her loving and merry

and-pocket books?" "Yes," she replied, laughing. "Be suree you are well supplied with both, you will need all you can muster."
"What are you to do?" be asked.

"O, I'm to be 'post-mistress'-there will be a large mail for you, Gus." "Well, is there anything I can do to make myseif useful, besides buying waste

"Yes, lots of things; I shall call on you

or any and everything." "I shall be at your service all the evening." They chatted merrily the remainder of the walk home, where Gus left Lu, to write letters for the post-office, grave and gay, merry and merciless. She had written a number when she thought of Gus, and how much he needed an earnest appeal from some one to reform. The idea occurred to

morrow night." She took ber pen and wrote him a long letter, showing him just where he stood, the danger he was in from intemperance, and also from doing nothing. She advised him to leave H-- for a time, as he could more effectually break off from old associates, and begin life anew. She signed the letter, "A friend who speaks in your sainted mother's name." She scaled it and wrote his name upon it, so she should make no

mistake. The evening of the fair was all that could be desired. The town ball was brilliantly Illuminated for the occasion. All - was there, for it was held for a charitable purless is the cause of the warlike individual- to 100. It results from this density and pose, and ----'s towns-people were not turn and replied: ity which the aucients conferred on this from the dimensions of Mars that the lacking in generosity. Lu had charge of the post-office, and dispensed letters to anxious applicants at twenty-five cents apiece. Her courage failed her, and she decided not to give the one she had written It is the most feeble intensity of weight to Gus. She was fearful he would be anwith trees bearing rubicund foliage, and | that can be found on all the planets of the | gry with her for some plain truths she had stated. He would feel humbled at the low (as parently) estimate she put upon him ; and, above all, she thought he would say, "She had no right to set berself as my mon-

tor; I am nothing to ber." This last consideration had settled her; she would not give it to him. She was to take part in a tableau, and so she asked Ciara Cogswell to tend the post-office during her absence. Just as she was turning away, Cad said, "There are no envelopes Lu; haveyou got any?" Lu put her band in her pocket and pushed aside the large one, the one she had written to Guy, and handed Cad a package and a number of letters, some sealed, others unsealed. She had been gone but a few minutes, when there came a tap at the window, and then Gus's "How many bushels of letters for me,

Cad's pretty face peered out from behind the curtain, as she replied, "One, Mr. Impudence." He handed her a dollar and took his letter laughing. Poor Lu, she would hardly have looked so serene in the tableau, if she had known her letter was in Gus Hill's pocket, instead of her own. She had hauded it to Cad with the rest, and Cad had given it immediately to "Was it chance or something more?" Gus intended to read his letter, but some one claiming his attention, he thought no more about it until he reached home. As he read, emotions expressive of astonishment, an ger, and sorrow, passed in turn over his face. He knew the handwriting at once. Walking excitedly op and down the room he exclaimed, "Can I indeed be in the danger she represents? She advised me to leave Hudson, and tells me to make a man of myself!" He spent the night in thinking and planning. Just as the first faint

streak of gray appeared in the east, he threw himself upon the bed and slept un-After dinner he called upon Lu. He spoke of the letter, and said, "I am going to take your advice and 'make a man of myself.' I have come to you for you promise to be my wife, when I shall have abstained from liquor one year, and earned a living at my profession meantime. Can you promise and trust me, darling ?" The little hand was placed in his, and she

said, "I trust One higher than you; He will keep and help you, dear !" He went out from her presence, feeling mehow lifted out of himself and the parrow, aimless life he had led, into a broader and nobler resolve. He seemed to have

courage to do and dure anything for her dear sake. Five years have gone by, and the town hall in H- is again Huminated. To-night there is to be a temperance lecture by an eminent lawyer. The hall is crowded, for he is a native of H---, and she is proud of him. A gentleman passes up the aisie, followed by a lady leading a twoyear-old boy by the hand. He seats them and passes on to the platform, where he is

Yes, it is Guy, a noble man and a Christian, making his mark in his day and genera tion; and taking his stand for the Right Lucita is his proud and happy wife; and little Georgie is the light of their home. Again I say, "Was it chance, or something more ?" - The Ploughman.

The Truthful Pilot. The passenger, who was going down the

big river for the first time in his life, se-cured permission to climb up beside the pilot, a grim old grayback who never told a lie in bis life. "Many alligators in this river?" inquired the stranger, after a look around.

"Not so many now, since they got to shootin' 'em for their hides and taller,' was the reply. "Used to be lots, ch?" "I don't want to tell you about 'em stran-

"Wbv ?" "Cause you'd think I was s-lyin' to you, nd that's sumthin' I never do. I kin chest at keerds, drink whiskey or chaw poor ter-

backer, but I can't lie." "Then there used to be lots of 'em ?" inquired the passenger. "I'm most afraid to tell ye, mister, but I've counted 'leven hundred allygaters to

the mile from Vicksburg cl'ar down to

Orienne! That was years ago, afore a shot

was ever fired at 'em." "Well, I don't donbt it," replied the "And I've counted 3459 of 'em on one

sand-bar !" continued the pilot. "It looks ble to tell, but a government surveyer was aboard, and he checked 'em off as I called

"I haven't the least doubt of it," said the

cassenger, as he heaved a sigh. "I'm giad o' that, stranger. Some felows would think I was a liar, when I'm telling the solemn truth. This used to be paradise for alligators, and they were so

thick that the wheels of the boat killed an average of forty-nine to the mile!" "True as gospel, mister! I used to almost eel sorry for the cassed brutes, 'cause bey'd cry out e'enamost like a human being. We killed lots of 'em, as I said, and

we burt a pile more. I sailed with one

captain who alius carried a thousand bot-

tles of liniment to throw over to the wound-"He did ?"

"True as you live, he did. I don't 'spec I'll ever see another such a kind, Christian man. And the allygaters got to know the Nancy Jane, and to know Captain Tom, and they'd swim out and rub their tails agin the boat an' purr like cats an' look up and try to smile !" "They would?"

"Solemn truth, stranger. And once when we grounded on a bar, with an opposition boat right behind, the allygaters gathered around, got under her stern, and jumped her clean over the bar by a grand push ! It her, "Why not I? I might write a letter, and give it to him from the post-office toall the money you could put aboard this boat."

There was a painful pause, and after while the pilot continued:
"Our injines gin out once, and a crowd of forty-tive miles up stream to Vicksburg!"

"They did ?" that Captain Tom was dead every allygater in the river daubed his left car with black mnd as a badge of mournin', and lots of 'em pined away and died I"

the remark that he didn't doubt the state-

ey, and that's make a har of myself. I was brong up by a good mother, and I'm doesn't make a cent." -- Vicksburg (Miss.)

John Buskin.

Herald.

Toere is one piece of romance in Rus-kiu's life which makes curious reading. He has very few kinsmen; he has no children; he has no wife. He had a wife, a lovely and charming one; but she is now Mrs. Millais. The story is carious. Before Roskin married her-she was considerably younger than be, and famous for her beauty-he asked her, it is said, if she could love him platonically, and she replied, of course she could, and would, and did so love him. They were united, and for some months, to all appearances, were barmonious and happy. His idea of platonism seems to bave been literal. She probably thought it figurative. After awhile the began to weary of a husband of broad culture, great intellect, fine imagination, but so spiritualized as to have no trace left of the lower physical instlucts. And then, likewise, she had formed a mental comparison between Millais, an intimate friend of her liege, who had been sometime occupled in painting her portrait, and the une motional, passionless man of thought and study. In brief, she fell in love with the artist, and the artist fell in love with her. They were attuned to one another; the music of their beings was set to the same key. They said nothing, but they felt everything. Words were needless; expres-sion would have been dishonor. Buskin was not long in perceiving how matters stood. He is no dog in the man; he is magnaulmous, and in this case was at once prudent, common-sensible and sagaclous. He privately asked his wife if she had not made a mistake, and she frankly confessed she had. The artist was sounded, and from

There was no trouble in obtaining a divorce under the circumstances, and Mrs. Ruskin became Mrs. Millais without the slightest infraction of friendship or intimacy between the three. They are still intimate, still close friends. The face and figure of the woman in Millais' well-known picture of "The Huguenot Lovers" are said to be those of his charming wife.

-Be what you are; this is the first step loward becoming better than you are .- J. C. Hare.

-The afflictions of this life are neither oo numerous nor too sharp. Much rust requireth a rough file. -A gentle person is like a river flowing calmly along; while a passionate man is

like the sea, continually casting up mire and dirt. -They were walking arm in arm on the sidewalk at the foot of Middle street. The moon was shining brightly on the water, and he said: "How beautifully the silver nconbeams touch the dancing wavelets, their motion throwing off the beams in a flood of tremulous light. How sublime the effect, Emily!" "Yes, Henry," she aure," she responded; but next time please answered, "and only just see how ridicuand passes on to the platform, where he is introduced as the Hon. Augustus Hill. dress." Henry groaned.

They came into the car at a wayside staon together. She was in the lead, a posttion she is not likely to surrender as long as they traver together. A tall brunette, with sharp face, plereing black eyes, hair black as a raven's wing, a long squiline nose with a mole on the side of it, a mouth the cut of which belokened determination and force. She had passed the shady side of her teens and had elimbed to the apex of a quarter of a century. He was a guile less youth over whose tow-colored head some eighteen summers had passed, an iunocent hobbledeboy, just released from his mother's apron strings. On blin she cast loving glances, and his face, suffused in

blushes, was turned with a timid, appealing look to her. The car was crowded, and eligible seats not easily obtainable. About the middle of the car a sedate traveler occupied a seat to himself. Thither the irrepressible lady pressed her way. The sedate traveler rose and with much couriesy invited her to take a seat next to the window, and when she was seated be calm'y enseenced himself upon the vacant half of the chair. By this time the young man whom she was escorting had come up. He placed his hand on the back of the seat, looked appealingly or the face of his protectress, and timidly around the car. He was evidently embar-raused, and did not know what to do with himself. The sharp nosed brunette eyed the sedate traveler by her side with a sharp-

ness that almost amounted to malignity.

But the traveler seemed all neconscious of the scrutiny to which he was subjected and looked away over the fields through an

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opposite window. The brunette could no longer endure to see her callow beau standing forlorn, and thus she addressed the sedate traveler, whose eyes were wandering far away, and whose thoughts were with the dear ones at

"I say, stranger-" "Well, say on," responded the sedate "I say, look here, stranger." "Well, what have you got to show me?"

"Stranger, I want you to know that this young gentleman standing up there is my "Oh! I'm glad to hear it. Hew long have you had him? Take care of him I

said the sedate man.

suppose?"
"Now you just look here, stranger; this young man is my feller, and I am bound to see that nobody shall impose on him. You bear me? Now if you had any manners you'd just get right up and let him have a seat by me." "Ob, I am very happy in your society.

You cannot imagine how much pleasure it has given me to furnish you with a seat where you can see through the window. Besides I always took a special delight in being near charming ladies like yourself," replied the sedate traveler.

"But, sir, he is my feller, sir, my beaudo you understand?" "Is that so? Who would have thought

it? And does his mother place him under your protection when he goes abroad?" "Now, you look here, stranger, me and that young man expects to be engaged, and allygaters took a tow-line and hauled us | we've been keeping company together, and me and him wants to have a talk together, and you are real mean if you don't give

"And when the news got along the river him a seat by me, so that we can talk; that's what I think !! The imperturable traveler straightened up, then leaned over in the direction of the

sharp-aved brunette, smiled most bonignly The passenger left the pilot-house with and lovingly on her, and thus spoke: "Charming lady, I would be most happy ment, but the old man gave the wheel a to accommodate you, but you see I'm a pilgrim and a stranger, way worn and weary, "That's one thing I won't do for love nor | and a long way from home. Besides, my heart is just now beating a tattoo of cesta ic satisfaction because of your charming going to stick to the truth if this boat presence. Being a bachelor, and so near one so lovely and engaging, how can I fore go the pleasure I now enjoy? I have had dreams in my time-bright dreams-as I have wandered through this great big world, of some time meeting one to whom I could reveal al! this sad heart of mine would fain no longer conceal. You are the impersonation of my dreams, and now would you drive me from your lovely side? Say, has no bird sung in your heart? I saw you come as the star rises in the horizon, and the light of your eyes has Illumined

my soul. Say, beautiful stranger, will you drive me hence?" The sedate traveler ceased to speak. The fire had gone down in the brunette's eyes, the severe expression had vanished from her face, her stern lips had relaxed their rigidity and parted just enough to reveal the ivory structure within, and in a one that was soft and low she asked:

upon her "feller," who stood twitching his fingers and gazing around in an abashed, timld sort of way, and thus she addressee him:
"Tom, I guess you'd better git another seat, while I speak with this gentleman."-

"Did you say you was a bachelor !"

"Aye, beautiful stranger, that's my fort-

Then the brancite turned her eyes softly

St. Lake Herald. prised to hear that there is something in the world that can run faster than a jackrabbit. As a passenger train on the Union Pacific, heading east, was rattling along over the Laramle Plains the other night, the engineer, Al. Johnson, looking from the cab down along the gleaming rails, espled a huge jack rabbit bounding over the ties about thirty feet ahead of the cowcatchthe depths of his soul rose up a fer vid and | er. The engineer put on more steam and the penderons locometive shot abead like an arrow, but the rabbit pricked up his ears and struck out at the rate of twenty feet a jump. Johnson's pride was touched His locomotive is one of the biggest and swiftest on the line, and he was afraid that if he let that jack have outrun him the boys would find it out, and he would be forever diagraced. So he turned on more steam, the engine made a bound under a cloud of smoke which belefied from the smoke stack, and the telegraph poles danced past wildly, but jack let out another section o his legs, and kept right along down the level grade, just out of reach of the cowcatcher. For five miles and a quarter the motive and rabbit kept up this speed when the latter began to weaken. Johnson, reigning in his iron horse, went out on the pilot, and, leaning forward, reached out and picked up therabbit, as the engine job ed along slowly.

"Yes, you may come again next Sunday evening, Horace dear; but-"and she hel-italed. "What is it, darling? Have I givitated. en you palo?" he asked, as she still re-mained slient. "You didn't mean to, I'm don't wear one of those collars with the point turning outward; they stick in one's